



VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

Vol. VIII, No. 3

COCKEYSVILLE, MD.

DECEMBER 1986



SEASON'S GREETINGS



December

2

The staff of the voice wishes to extend the best of Holiday Greetings to everyone - Residents and Staff and Futures to which sentiment they have affixed their signatures to the first page of this issue. For the rest of the year you will know them by their works.

This is the time of year when the stars seem brighter than ever and in greater abundance. The little birds huddle in the trees to keep warm and flock to the many feeders for food and fuel. Our generosity appears ample for their needs and sometimes it seems that they just flit about sampling the goodies available. House finches and gold finches seem to flock together and swoop down in chattering mobs when hungry. The titmice seem to be a bit more wary and circumspect but the chickadees make no apologies for coming to the table even if someone is standing by.

But all this is for the birds while our new chef ponders how best to meet the human needs and appetites and at the same time make the dinners seem even more attractive. One is reminded of a flock of birds when the servers gather around the spot where the knives and forks and spoons are placed when it is time to reset the tables. There is the same bit of twittering and gentle pushing that one sees at the birds' feeding trays.

At the time this was written it was a month until Christmas when grandchildren will be waiting to see what benefits they might receive. Remember the Country Store stands by to wrap gifts for you and for mailing - if you are not too late.

If some evening you worry because of spots before your eyes do not suspect an over-indulgence in a Happy Hour or an immediate need to consult an ophthalmologist. What

you see floating are the buzzards and vultures coming home to roost. What they have come home from, or where they have been, only our Resident Ornithologist can tell you.

One trouble with having learnt to read is that everything one says seems to have been said before - and much better! Just what is left to say about Christmas and the Holiday Season? If you go on about the beautiful snow there may well be none or else it may rain or sleet. But, fortunately, weather cannot dampen the spirit that prevails or the holiday atmosphere at Broadmead. Not only are the decorations a reminder but the very atmosphere of the place would transform the grumpiest Scrooge. Who, except in an attempt at humour, could ever say, "Bah, Humbug!"

Committees will be decorating the halls and trimming the tree in the dining room, carolers will be practicing and the Christmas spirit will be affecting everyone and no one will forget the Employee Christmas Fund. Perhaps there will even be enough snow to decorate the rooftops, and the fireplace in the Lounge will be lighted in the evenings. In such an atmosphere how can anyone fail to wish the best of the season to everyone else?

LB

FASHION SHOW?

If anyone is interested in arranging for a fashion show at Broadmead in the spring, please let Helen Bodine (628-2020) or Dot Graham (628-2169) know.

Pat Graham-Controller

Patricia Graham, Broadmead's recently appointed controller, says humorously that her coming here last spring to help out temporarily was partly the result of a happy coincidence: a golf match between her husband, Emmett Graham, and Trustee Tom Barnes, Chairman of Broadmead's Finance Committee. Tom, concerned about the vacancy in the controller's position which coincided with the hiatus between executive directors, was planning to call Pat but seeing Emmett at the golf match mentioned his concern and his question - would Pat consider giving up her home-based activities temporarily to help out at Broadmead?

After initial reluctance, but knowing it was about time for her to move out again into the job world, Pat agreed. She came to Broadmead and unexpectedly found herself captivated. In response to a question she said, "You feel it immediately - the friendliness - the sense of family - people being responsive and receptive to each other - it's what I mean by 'family'."

Despite her enjoyment of her profession and gratifying successes in her career, the importance of family is a major theme as Pat talks about her life. She grew up in western Pennsylvania near Beaver Falls where Joe Namath played football, defeating her home team in New Brighton! She liked sports, played in the marching and concert bands, shared with her family the love of symphonic music and family participation in the Methodist Youth Fellowship.

Pat graduated from Geneva College with two degrees, one in English because she loved it, and one in accounting which offered a better opportunity to earn a living. Her first job was at Price Waterhouse in Pittsburgh in 1964. Her work took her into some of the giant corpora-

tions which provided a variety of experiences not available in private accounting.

After 2½ years she and her future husband attended American University where she completed nearly all of the work for an M.B.A. degree. Marriage brought her to Baltimore and to Johns Hopkins Hospital which is where she worked with Tom Barnes. She started in cost accounting, was soon promoted to Assistant Controller and later to Assistant Treasurer while Tom Barnes was Treasurer. Fortunately, her appreciation of a sense of family fit the milieu at Hopkins at that time. She resigned to start her own family.

Pat and Emmett planned from the outset that in their early child-rearing years Pat would not work outside their home. She wanted to spend these years with her children and it has been another very fulfilling segment of her life. They have continued the tradition of her own early family life, participating actively with their son, now 13, and daughter, age 11, in the Methodist Youth Fellowship, musical events, sailing their boat on the Chesapeake in summer, and in winter skiing on vacations in New England or out west.

In these child-rearing years at home, Pat did not drop out of her professional work. She taught some business school classes at night and at her husband's suggestion set up a business in her home. She developed and produced on video cassettes two forty-hour instruction courses which fill the requirements for first and second year graduate accountants. Use of these within their own organizations saves accounting firms the expense and inconvenience of sending their staff members around the country where courses are offered.

See Next Page

The project turned out to be more difficult technically than expected but was successful.

Asked specifically what is involved in her work at Broadmead, Pat reels off a list of the tasks relating to all financial aspects of Broadmead - "and," she concludes, "having a lot of fun."

Pat's enthusiasm for Broadmead is more than matched by the appreciative, enthusiastic responses she quickly won from those who have worked with her - colleagues, Trustees, and Residents.

Draza Kline

Compliance

Compliance, medically speaking, defines a patient's following instructions, taking medications or following prescribed regimens.

Physicians traditionally overestimate patient compliance.

Predicting patient compliance is no more reliable than tossing a coin. Studies have shown that non-compliance usually ranges from 30 to 60%, but may extend as high as 96%.

Several studies on compliance are well documented. Some conclusions are -

1. One half (50%) of what a patient is told is forgotten immediately, irrespective of age or intelligence.

2. Patients are frequently intimidated by physicians and appear to agree and understand (nodding their heads positively) to avoid admitting ignorance or to "save face."

3. Age, race, gender, socioeconomic status and duration of disease are not associated with predicting compliance.

4. Compliance may be more difficult when a patient has been taking the same medication for a long time. This is the opposite of what the doctor assumes.

5. Doctors frequently and inadvertently intermix layman's language and medical jargon such as t.i.d. and h.s. (3 times a day which is not the same as q8h or every 8 hours and h.s. means at bedtime).

These humble foibles lead to misunderstandings, improper use of medications, less than optimum medical results, increased repeat calls or visits for instructions, etc. A report from the National Center for Health Statistics, Hyattsville, MD., estimated that 70% of office visits for patients 75 years and older were visits related to medicines.

Therefore, if you don't understand, say so. If you're not sure, write it down. Don't play Russian roulette with your medicine bottle.

Tom Crawford, M.D.

Barn Sale

Hats off to the November Barn Sale! It yielded \$12,418. And a heartfelt vote of thanks to the Housekeeping, Maintenance and Administrative Staffs for pitching in with their unstinting help.

Now get ready for the encore: a half-price sale of clothing on Thursday, December 11, from 7:30 to 1:00.

DK



BROADMEAD WELCOMES
OUR NEW RESIDENTS

MRS. SYMINGTON PERIN (Nancy) R-17
666-1254

Nancy is a native Marylander. She attended Bryn Mawr School before going to Europe for a year in England and another at the French School for Girls. Her career covered twenty years in the research department at Johns Hopkins University as slide librarian in the Department of History of Art. She has one son living on the west coast. Her hobbies include bridge, flowers, reading and music.

ROBERT AND EDNA SPARKS - M-15 or
V-1 or the house on the hill
683-4361

Bob and Edna are natives of the Philadelphia area but have lived in Baltimore since 1958. Edna is a graduate of the University of Pennsylvania and holds a law degree from George Washington University and is a member of the D.C. Bar. She has been employed in the Disability Department at Social Security and is currently a volunteer in the Attorney General's office as a consumer advocate in Health and Medicine.

Bob holds bachelor's and master's degrees from Temple University and a doctorate from the Wharton School at Penn and has been employed by the state of Maryland in City Planning and Economic Development. Since retirement he has been serving as a consultant and writing articles for economic developer publications.

For exercise Edna swims $\frac{1}{2}$ mile 3-4 times per week while Bob plays tennis 2 evenings a week - obvious excellent choices for the house on the hill.

Edna and Bob have two children, a son in Baltimore and a daughter in San Rafael, California and two gorgeous grandchildren whom they share with Betsy Griffin - Joan Sparks is married to Jim Griffin, III

ROBERT R. POOLE (Bob) F-7 666-5049

Bob is a native Baltimorean, a graduate of Poly and the University of Maryland. He is a co-founder of Poole and Kent, a mechanical contracting company well known throughout the eastern United States. He has three sons and four grandchildren in the Baltimore area. A former golfer he now enjoys traveling, a hobby in which he has engaged extensively.

Correction: Pete Butler's younger son is not in the Navy. He holds a doctorate in computer science and is a professor at Northwestern University on loan to the Navy in San Diego.

Apartment Changes:

Kay Dow M-4 to T 374

Charlotte Singewald M-6 to T 316

Betsy Griffin

-
- WHEN THE DAY IS DARK AND RAINY
 - VISIT THE PHOTOGRAPHY ROOM ON THE LOWER LEVEL
 - TO SEE THE BULLETIN BOARD DISPLAY
 - AND BE REMINDED OF

- HOW BEAUTIFUL ARE THE SPACIOUS SKIES

(Anna Ruckdeschel's Cloud Photos)

Mary Craig

Nutrition Speaker

Mimi A. Iacone, R.D., Nutrition Program Director, Baltimore County Department of Aging, was guest speaker for the November meeting of the Residents Food Committee.

World events in our generation have programmed our eating habits, she told the group. Much publicity on diet has provided both information and misinformation, for nutrition is a young science.

The Depression, World War II, research and inflation all have had their influence, she said.

Waste not, want not and the clean plate were mottos of the Depression. Since low-cost foods were mostly carbohydrates, carbohydrates were the whipping boy. (They made you fat.) Not necessarily so, said Ms. Iacone for they provide excellent nutrition.

Skinny recruits for World War II were products of this Depression. So, the Army stressed high protein. Meat and potatoes were sought after, and we used our ration coupons accordingly. Nutritionists were stressing the well balanced diet, but meat, especially beef, was synonymous with affluence.

The high cost of living wrought its changes in our food habits. Margarine replaced expensive butter. Women who left their kitchens to work outside the home for much needed income prompted manufacturers to produce the prepared foods. Margarine, first called oleo, became acceptable.

Our avid interest in health news has brought changes in our diet as the press reflected the laboratory research. - Salt substitutes for those on a low sodium diet, sugar substitutes for those on sugar free diets, and caffeine free beverages for those who have been advised to give up coffee.

Ms. Iacone was especially concerned with our attitude about diets. "When a physician says you should watch your salt intake, he does not mean cut it out. Sodium in small quantities is essential to health," she explained. You are supposed to cut your salt intake to 2000 to 3000 milligrams which is about one teaspoon, but it is important to know which foods are high in salt, if your problem is related. She suggests we read labels carefully to find out the amount of sodium, and her motto for all this is "Cut Down, Not Out."

Mildred Williams

ATTENTION LITERATURE BUFFS

Negotiations are in progress as this goes to press to bring another professor from Towson State University to give us a four-week lecture course. Watch the Bulletin Board for details and save four Thursday mornings, beginning January 8th for this post holiday treat.

Anne Niles

 *
 * THE CAMERA CLUB *
 *
 * was pleased to have a new *
 * set of photos hung in time *
 *
 * for *
 *
 * THANKSGIVING *
 * on the brick wall by the *
 * Coffee Shop *
 *
 * All the new photos were *
 * taken by Lehman Guyton *
 *
 * *****

BRAF Needs Gifts

The Broadmead Residents Assistance Fund (BRAAF) was created in 1981 "to assist residents who may become unable to meet the financial requirements of our community."

For the first time since its inception, BRAAF has been called upon this year to make payments for financial assistance.

As of the end of September, BRAAF has paid out \$5,165.

In view of this and the approaching end of the year, Residents are reminded of BRAAF's continuing needs. BRAAF is funded solely by contributions.

On September 30th BRAAF's balance was \$163,688 - after the payments noted above.

The annual goal for contributions to BRAAF is at least \$25,000. So far this year more than half of that goal has been met by the very large contributions to BRAAF by the Broadmead Residents Association from its surplus funds.

There are tax advantages to making contributions to BRAAF before the end of the year. BRAAF contributions are deductible and the tax benefit will be greater this year than next when the new income tax rates drop substantially.

There are many ways to contribute to BRAAF:

- Memorials for Residents, family or friends.
- Recognition of birthdays, anniversaries or other events.
- Personal contributions or inclusion in your annual charitable giving.

In addition to cash payments, donations can be made with securities or insurance, or by a bequest in a will. For details see a copy

of the BRAAF brochure which is available at the Administration office.

Gift checks should be made out to Broadmead, marked "For BRAAF." Deliver them to the Administration office.

BRAF Fund Committee

IN MEMORIAM

Ann B. Bridge
Feb. 21, 1899 Oct. 30, 1986

Maryland K. Pennell
Sept. 2, 1908 Nov. 3, 1986

rabbits, RABBITS, RRAABBBBIITTSS

In the ecological balance, is the world overpopulated with rabbits? Is Maryland? Broadmead?

This is not an attempt to investigate these questions but an account of a few of the interesting rabbits which the Tatums remember from the past quarter of a century.

Each summer we were aware of the arrival of several generations of rabbits, with each generation going through at least three stages: the adorable bunnies, the awkward adolescents, and the avaricious adults.

We had asked the landscape designer, when we moved into our new house, to plant bushes and trees which would produce flowers and berries - as beauty for us and food for the birds and small animals. He planted twelve cotoneaster bushes in one of the gardens back of the house, arranging them in a serpentine design. We pruned them into

an interesting shape, and the inside became a living place for rabbits for several years. One of the earliest tenants was a large, handsome rabbit who must have been the patriarch of our rabbit community. When he stood up on his hind legs, it was amazing what Nicodemus could reach. Later in the summer, a younger rabbit appeared occasionally with Nicodemus. We decided that it must be a grandson and called him Nicky. They both liked the white, ruffled petunias, nipping off the blossoms and leaving them on the ground. One afternoon Nicodemus disgraced himself when we returned early and parked the car at the curb garden. That lovely garden - with three white dogwood trees, spring bulbs, sedum, flax, lavender, santalina, silver mound, white ageratum, pinks, candy tuft, and veronica - was divided by the curved walkway from the street to the front porch. As I started to get out of the car I looked at the front door and exclaimed, "Can you get the camera and take a picture of Nicodemus?" There was a black-bordered mat at the door, with a royal blue duck in profile, a white breast, bright yellow bill, and a black eye. Something had recently chewed a corner of the mat. Chauncey caught Nicodemus on film in the act of devouring the yellow bill.

There were also Pinky, Pinky-Walter, and Walter. On arriving home from Goucher one day about 6:00 P.M. I left the car at the curb and started toward the front door. I was puzzled by a bare area where a large clump of pinks had been blooming in the morning. I first thought that a vandal had dug the plants and carried them off to another garden. But the earth showed no signs of disturbance. I walked on and stepped onto the porch, ready to quiz Chauncey about the pinks when I half turned and saw, in a large bed of pachysandra, a dark beady eye belonging to an immobile rabbit. I stomped my foot and exclaimed, "You ate those pinks. Aren't you ashamed of yourself, Pinky?" Chauncey asked, "How do

you know that rabbit's a girl? I think it's a male." To which I replied, "I don't. What would you call it?" "Walter." And I said, "O.K. It's Pinky-Walter."

A few days later, Pinky-Walter was happily munching pachysandra. Suddenly her ears went into a V-shape and we followed the signal of her twitching nose to the grass beyond the pachysandra and dogwood trees. We hadn't heard him, but there he was - unmistakably Walter.

A week or so later, I was at a late afternoon meeting in the Goucher President's Conference Room. After the close of the meeting I asked the President if I could use his telephone to let Chauncey know that I was ready (my car was being serviced). Marvin Perry said that he would be glad to take me home. I thanked him, saying that Chauncey was waiting for my call. He offered to telephone Chauncey and was quite surprised when the telephone answerer said, "Pinky-Walter's residence" but responded, to Chauncey's amazement, "Chauncey, this is Marvin"; to which Chauncey later reported thinking, "Who in the world is Marvin?"

Pinky continued to live near the front porch. Walter, wherever he had come from, selected the cotoneaster mansion. Near dusk he called for Pinky, and together they streaked off for their nightly rendezvous. By daylight, Pinky was back in the pachysandra. But one fateful morning there was much dog-barking at a neighboring house. I rushed out - to see a rabbit cornered by a dog, saw fur fly and a small body go limp. For weeks I hated dogs and mourned the loss of Pinky and Walter.

Beulah Benton Tatum

More Rabbits In January



Smokestacks

If ever a man could talk about smoke-stack industries, that man is Lewis Rumford, Broadmead Resident, who spent most of his 60 years, since graduating from Princeton, in such heavy enterprises. Thus, he was well prepared when he spoke on "What to Do About Our Smoke-Stack Industries" before the Broadmead Discussion Group (Oct. 28).

First, he made clear what is meant by "smoke-stack" industries and differentiated between "Many industries which have smoke stacks (but) are not in trouble (for example, public utilities companies) and are prospering with steady employment" and other industries such as iron and steel which have suffered declining years, especially in the face of competition from other smoke-stack countries.

Rumford, retired president of the Standard Wire and Cement Company, continued:

"During World War II and in the years immediately following, steel production in this country was booming and the pressure by labor resulted in higher wages and benefits for all steel workers. Today, Bethlehem Steel Company's total employment costs, including benefits, are \$24.84 per hour which include wages of \$15.40 per hour."

Besides the disadvantage caused by the higher wages paid in the U.S.A., he pointed to a kind of "good neighbor" policy which has contributed to what is happening to the nation's smoke-stack industries:

"When we won World War II we extended friendly loans and good technical advice to those who had been our adversaries, namely West Germany and Japan, and also to Brazil, Mexico, South Korea and other developing countries. They built

modern, low cost steel mills (and other industries) and when their production exceeded their local demand, they sought export markets, specifically the United States. In this, they received encouragement and subsidies from their own governments." These products can be delivered, with shipping costs, more cheaply than products made in any of the 48 states. Just pensions alone are a very heavy cost to American industry, according to Rumford.

Despite competition from abroad, the speaker does not advocate protective tariffs, a position he defended well. One way of avoiding "protection," he sees as the Japanese incursion into American industrial life, through investing in this country and establishing businesses here, to a present total of some \$91 billions.

He paid particular compliments to the Japanese style of management: to their abandonment of "top dogs" and especially to a democratization of their working force. This democratization has resulted in higher production by Japanese workers and by American workers in Japanese plants in the U.S.A.

Rumford has advice for our country. He said, in closing: "The United States must have a healthy steel industry (and a healthy economy) to safeguard its economic and military security. Government should guard against predatory dumping by foreign countries and should shape its tax code to encourage investment in state-of-the-arts plant and equipment. But, while it should try to ease the pain of transitions sure to come, Washington should be under no compunction to preserve outmoded, inefficient and excess steel-making capacity."

A spirited questions-and-answers session followed the talk.

G. James Fleming

Milton Inn

About a mile and a half north of the entrance to Broadmead stands the three-story inn called Milton. It is of stone situated on five acres of land at Sparks on the east side of York Road. It has an interesting history.

In about 1747 Milton Inn was constructed as one of the coach inns that were needed along the York Turnpike into Pennsylvania. There were no hard surface roads and in the winter and spring even four horses could make little mileage on these rutted roads.

In Colonial times the Quaker families of Price, Matthews, Cole and Bosley took up fertile farm land from across Quaker Bottom to Quaker Valley. The Gunpowder Meeting House, not far from the Inn, one of the oldest meeting houses in the Maryland area, served these Friends. At Quarterly Meeting time, Friends from Baltimore, Sandy Spring, and Little Falls filled the Milton Inn with their guests.

John Lamb, in about 1847, turned the one hundred-year-old Inn into the Milton Academy, a classical boarding school for boys. The first floor became the classrooms and dining hall. The second and third floors accommodated ninety to one hundred boys and a staff of six. They came from as far away as Carolina to the south and New York City to the north. In addition to the boarders there were twenty or thirty day pupils.

Boys were admitted from twelve years of age to nineteen. The school year was from September 10th to February 1st and February 1st to May 10th. In addition to teaching English, mathematics, natural history, Greek and Latin, the school promised its patrons to take care of the health, morals, and deportment of the pupils.

Its graduates filled important positions in the mercantile and political life of the state. Among the nationally known graduates were Edwin Thomas Booth, the greatest illustrative actor, who was later to open the Booth Theater in New York and who was elected posthumously to the American Hall of Fame, and John Wilkes Booth, the assassin of Abraham Lincoln.

Eli Lamb, son of John Lamb, had, after growing up in the area, followed his father's lead by attending Haverford College and then returned as the associate principal of the Milton Boarding School. These were the turbulent times of the Civil War. Eli, as a Quaker, was a pacifist. He did, however, serve a short time with the United States Sanitary Commission and in this capacity was at the foot of the platform at the time Lincoln gave the Gettysburg Address. He made sure that all of his students, after this, memorized this speech.

In 1865 the Lamb school was closed and Eli moved to take charge of Friends School, the oldest school in Baltimore, where he remained as associate principal or principal until 1899. Several of our residents still remember how Eli Lamb stood at the door of the school to shake hands with each of the pupils as they entered each morning.

Though the Quaker influence left, the Milton Inn continued to be devoted to education. It became the Milton Military Academy. Boys drilled in the meadow back of the building and on special occasions marched with flags flying and a drum and bugle corps, up and down the York Pike.

Bliss Forbush, Sr.



Program Notes

The Residents Health Care Committee will present the third of its series of Health Maintenance Lectures on Monday, December 1, at 7:15 in the Auditorium.

Rose Rumford will talk about her recent trip and show slides. (12/13)

The Pot Spring Elementary School will give its annual Christmas Program on December 16, Tuesday morning at 11, in the Auditorium.

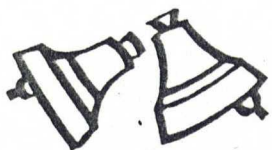
On Wednesday, December 17, there will be a Carol Sing in the Auditorium for all Residents who want to "warm up" for the holiday season. Do come.

Rowe Hinsey's Advent Concert is scheduled later than usual this year so that his regular accompanist, Margaret Budd, organist at the Second Presbyterian Church, could be with him and us. It will be held on Sunday, December 21. For our new arrivals, Rowe plays the violin.

Rowe Hinsey will also read the Christmas Story on December 24.

Thanks to Stan Tepper, we will have the Boston Pops' Spoof of "Peter and the Wolf," on audio-tape. It will last about 40 minutes. (12/27)

Dot Graham



AN OMISSION

On Page 7 of the November VOICE was an article titled "Living Wills." The full title of the source for this article should have read "The Council on Ethical and Judicial Affairs, American Medical Association."

Programs

(In the Auditorium unless otherwise noted)

MONDAY, DECEMBER 1 - 7:15 - Health Maintenance Lecture: "Depression Associated with Aging, Understanding and Coping" by Dr. J. Raymond DePaulo, Jr., Director of Affective Disorders Clinic, Johns Hopkins Hospital.

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 3 - 10:30 - Sew-and-So Group: "All About the Country Store" by Florence Horney, in the Sewing Room

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 6 - 7:15 - Program by the Cyncopace, singing group

MONDAY, DECEMBER 8 - 10:30 - Fire-side Chat

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 9 - 9:30 - Discussion Group: Discussion of recent talk

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 10 - 7:15 - Christmas Program by Friends School, in the Lounge

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 11 - 7:30 a.m. to 1 p.m. - Half-price Barn Sale, on the Lower Level

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 13 - 7:15 - "Southern England and the Channel Islands" - Slide-talk by Rose Rumford

MONDAY, DECEMBER 15 - 11 - St. Paul's School for Boys, singing and visiting

MONDAY, DECEMBER 15 - 7:00 - Welcome Coffee in the Lounge

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 16 - 11 a.m. - Christmas Program by Pot Spring Elementary School

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17 - 10:30 - Sew-and-So Group: Book Review by Mary Backer Smith, In Clean Hay by Eric Kelly, in the Sewing Room

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17 - 7:15 - Carol Sing

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 21 - 2:15 - Musical Offering for Christmas, by Rowe Hinsey with his violin, in the Lounge

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 24 - 7:15 - Carols and the Christmas Story, in the Lounge

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27 - 7:15 - Audio-tape of the Boston Pops Symphony, Spoof of "Peter and the Wolf"

CORN HUSKING PENNIES

Newcomers ask, "What is that castle on the hill?" It looks as though it had been there for centuries but it was not completed and dedicated until October 1932. The Grand Lodge of Ancient Free and Accepted Masons of Maryland purchased 266.2 acres of land, some farm buildings and a frame house in 1927. This property was known as Bonnie Blink (Beautiful View) Farm and was to be the site of the Masonic Home of Maryland.

The land continued to be farmed both for fund raising and to provide certain foods for the Home. Those who lived in the area remember the huge cornfield where Hunt Valley Mall is now located. Where the field edged Shawan Road was a marshy area filled with cattails and where red-winged blackbirds lived and sang all the summer long.

When it was time to harvest the corn Masons gathered by the hundreds for corn husking parties. Each member was "paid" for his day of labor in the form of a special souvenir corn husking penny. The penny had to be shown to indicate participation in the corn husking and as a token of admission to the ensuing barbecue.

Corn husking was not held every year for various reasons among which was World War II, but for each event a special penny was struck. A frequent legend on the pennies was "One Day's Work For Widows and Orphans." In 1982 there was also added "New Health Care Facility."

The annual corn husking was held again this year but was not visible from Shawan Road as in the days gone by.

lb

CRAFT AND HOBBY SHOW

Please do not forget the Craft and Hobby Show coming up January 17th.

To enter just sign your name and cluster number to the list on the bulletin board or call 628-1117. Past exhibitors as well as new Residents are welcome. Let's make this show the best yet.

Sam Hoover

You wondered why the signatures on the front page seemed so alike?

The entire staff, while under hypnosis, was given a crash course in chirography. Fortunately the effect did not last and all are back to their usual scrawls.

VOICE OF THE RESIDENTS

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